THE
PINE BURR
1927

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The Pine Burr

Volume III

edited by the

SENIOR CLASS

of

CENTENARY ACADEMY

19 27

Foreword

We present to you this book hoping that when the "to-days" have become "yesterdays" and the "to-morrows" "to-days," you will live again the happy hours spent at the Academy.

THE STAFF.

Dedication

As an expression of the love and admiration of the students of Centenary Academy for her enduring patience, abiding love, and unfailing kindness, we dedicate this, the third volume of the Pine Burr, to Mrs. Warren Gibbins, Headmaster.

Mrs. Warren Gibbins

THE PINE BURR STAFF

Zehntner Biedenharn.....*Editor-in-chief*
Marye Roberts.....*Associate Editor*
Elizabeth Hutchinson.....*Associate Editor*
Sanford Foster.....*Business Manager*
Hazel Martin.....*Art Editor*
Jack Towery.....*Boy's Athletic Editor*
Ruth Gump.....*Girl's Athletic Editor*
Maurice Cassity.....*Joke Editor*

STAFF
'27

THE FACULTY

Mr. A. F. Whitsitt
A. B., Westminster
Physical Director
Mathematics

Mr. L. R. Adams
A. B., Dartmouth
Coach
English

Mrs. Warren Gibbins
A. B., Missouri
Headmaster

Mrs. Harold Carpenter
A. B., Northwestern
Latin
English

Polly Fink
A. B., B. S., Missouri
Mathematics
French

Marion Smith
B. S., Columbia
Girls' Athletics
Science

FACULTY

SNAP-SHOTS
'27

SENIORS

CA '27

SENIORS of '27

CLASS OFFICERS

ELIZABETH HUTCHINSON.....*President*

JACK TOWERY.....*Secretary and Treasurer*

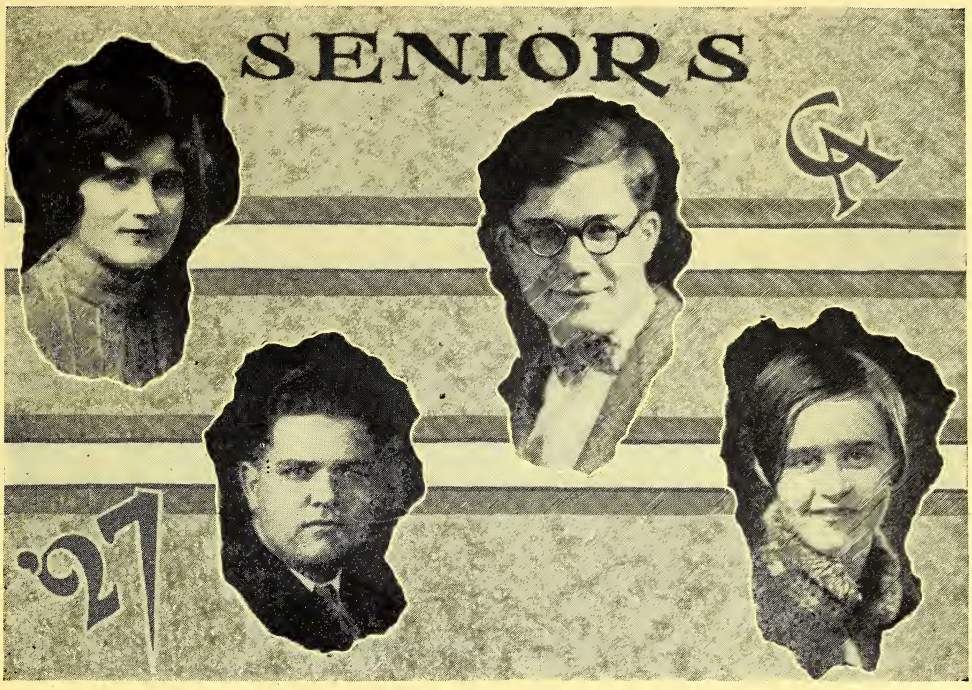
CLASS POEM

Not what you get,
But what you give;
Not what you say,
But how you live;
Giving the world the love it needs,
Living a life of noble deeds.

Not whence you came,
But whither bound;
Not what you have,
But whether found
Strong for the right,
The good, the true;
These are the things worth while to you.

CLASS MOTTO

The elevator to success is not running,
Take The Stairs.



ELIZABETH HUTCHINSON
President of Senior Class
Prettiest Girl
Most popular girl
Girl Reserve
Basketball
Archery

"Thou maid with smiling eyes of blue,
Whence is thy learning?
Hath thy toil over books consumed the midnight oil?"

ZEHNTNER BIEDENHARN
Best all round boy
Most popular boy
Hi-Y
Football
Basketball
Baseball

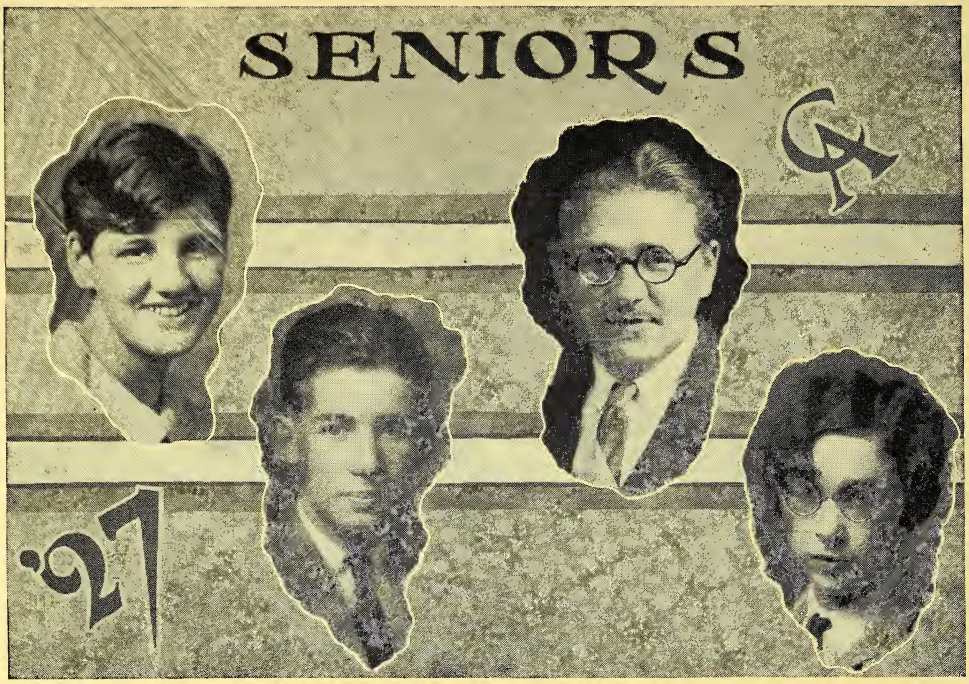
"Although he rides in something else,
He dearly loves a Lizzie."

JACK TOWERY
Secretary and Treasurer of Senior Class
Football
Baseball

"Begone dull care, I prithee begone from me,
Begone dull care, thou and I shall ne'er agree?"

MAYRE ROBERTS
Best all round girl
Girl Reserve
Basketball
Archery

"With graceful steps she walks the streets,
And seeks an ad from all she meets."



RUTH DELLE GUMP
Captain girl's basketball
President of Girl Reserve
Archery

"Despite a clever tongue and likewise dauntless wit,
We laughed when you were hailed a pessimist;
We've seen your scornful lip and gloomy frown
Your eyes, twin pools of mirth, where joy abounds."

MAURICE CASSITY
Wittiest boy
Basketball
Baseball

"Come, follow me, and leave the world to its babblings."

JIMMIE KENNEDY

"Let those study who will
'Tisn't my intent
To die of hard work
Ere youth's days are spent."

HAZEL MARTIN
Girl Reserve
Basketball
Archery

"A loveable girl.
Artistic quite,
To make others happy is her delight.

SAMFORD FOSTER
"Excuse my dust!"

ORLANDO CROSSETT
Girl Reserve
"Gather ye dates while ye may,
Old time is not a-tarying;
And these same beaux that smile to-day,
Tomorrow may be a-marrying."

SAM ROBERTSON
"My only book's are women's looks,
And folly's all they've taught me."

JANE LEVY
Girl Reserve
Basketball
Archery
"None know her but to love
None name her but to praise."

ROBERT WILLIS
Baseball
"There is a gift beyond the reach of art,
That of being silent."

ORA LEE
Girl Reserve
"You may find her studying when there is nothing else to do."

DAVID EASTON
Basketball
"Take it easy,
Have your fun,
And let the old world flicker;
For all will come to he who waits,
And cares not to make it quicker."

KIRBY SHAW
Football
Baseball
"From rocks and sands and barren lands,
Kind fortune set me free;
From great big guns and women's tongues,
Good Lord deliver me."

FLORENCE WILLIAMS
Girl Reserve
"My book and heart shall never part."

THE PROPHECY

THE stately Leviathan was plowing its way through the starlit waters of the Atlantic. On deck a dreamy young woman stood gazing out to seat, in the hushed silence there came to her memories of her commencement days; twenty years ago that night she had graduated from Centenary Academy. She turned and entered the salon and as she paused a moment to watch the dancers she lost all signs of sophistication, for there was Maurice, one of her classmates of '27, directing the most famous orchestra in the world. As the music stopped and he left the platform, he caught sight of her.

"Elizabeth," he exclaimed, as he reacher her. "How strange that we should meet on this particular night. What have you been doing and where are you going, come out on deck and let's take a stroll."

"I'm on my way to join my husband, who is the Foreign Ambassador to the Fiji Islands. I have been in New York visiting Marye who is the happy wife of ? ? ? ? ? ?. You know she was quite a heart-breaker in her debutante days, but she has settled down now. Ora has also become domesticated, she and Jimmie are living in Havana. We never expected her to be contented with one man, but she seems to be."

"Have you heard from Zehtner? No? He has gone into politics and is a member of the U. S. Senate from Louisiana. If his popularity continues to increase he will probably be our next President. And do you know that Ruth is the Governor of Pennsylvania? She surely fills the office well, too."

"But have you heard of Florence? She has just started a concert tour of the United States and is still dividing her time between the piano and violin. Her audiences find it hard to decide which deserves the most praise. And one of our classmates speaks across the footlights to an entranced audience. We predicted this triumph for Jane when we saw her in Academy presentations."

"If you've been in New York of course you've seen the latest portrait Hazel has painted, for everyone is talking about it. You know, of the incomparable Dr.-Dr.-anyway her name was Miss Smith when she taught at the Academy. Hazel is painting in Paris now. Samford is in Paris now, too. You know he has found a new form of amusement; automobiles have lost their interest for him since he won an airplane race around the world and now he is trying to invent a faster means of locomotion. Sam Robertson has gone with Mr. Adams into the Congo to catch alligator.s"

"I read the other day where Mrs. Carpenter had raised $2,000,000 for her special Latin school, and I know you have heard of Mrs. Gibbins' success with her two books, 'Why Mathematics is an Exact Science' and 'The Proper Method of Closing Schools.' O! yes! Orlando is writing also, her stories have caused many an old maid to go crazy."

"I guess Jack will be the next one to become famous, since Miss Fink, who is President, hired him as Coach at Missouri. I heard that David had made millions by inventing a staticless radio, and that Kirby Shaw has one of the most widely known 'We Wreck 'Em' establishments going. He takes everything from airplanes to bicycles but prefers Fords. No wonder, he surely got enough practice at the Academy."

"It is getting quite late and I really must be going, but I just have to tell you about Mr. and Mrs. Whitsitt. They have absolutely the most exclusive modiste shop on Fifth Avenue. I saw Robert Willis going in there the other day, too. He's another famous member of our class. Why, I see advertisements for "Bob's Best Bread" everywhere I go. Twenty years doesn't seem long, does it Maurice? But just look at our class now. I guess it's all in life. Well, I must go in so I'll see you in the morning. Good-night!"

"Good-night!"

And as she slowly continued her way she was positive she heard voices. She paused.

"Our game, your serve next."

"I did hit the bull's eye, too."

"Shoot it Elizabeth, that's it, Rah! for our side."

"One whole page $25, one half page $15."

"Come on to English."

"Is there a Girl Reserve meeting to-night?"

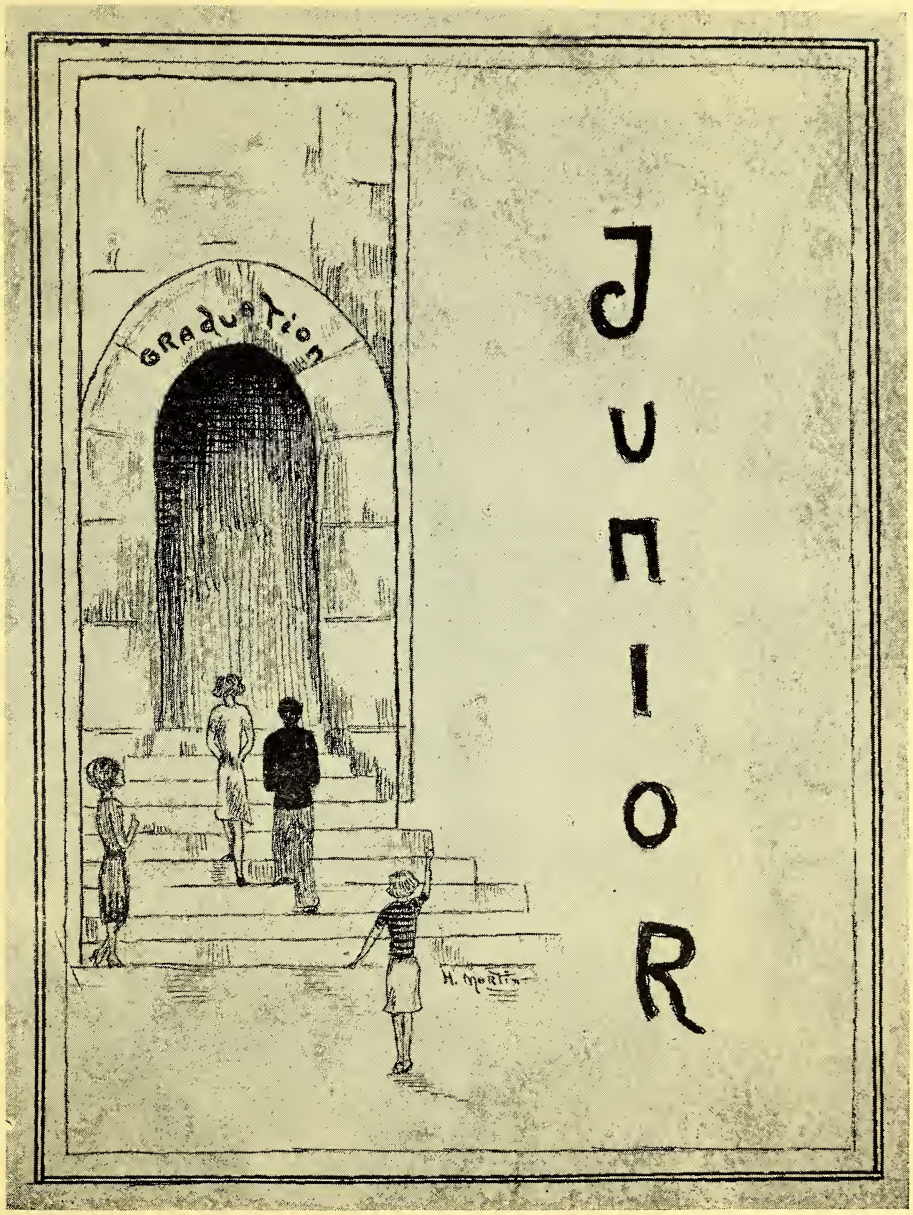
"Let's go to the game afterwards."

"Hurry, Elizabeth, and we can make the next light, too."

"Mine is georgette, and I'm going to wear kid slippers."

"No, olives and potatoe chips."

She started on again. Memories! Memories!


Graduation
Junior
H. Martin

Robert Smith

Margaret Hutchinson

Carrol Feist

William Morgan

Harry French

H. C. Gravy

Herman Poleman

Ollie Biedenharn

Ralph Kern

Harry Easton
President

Robert Ellzey

Thomas Racan

Charles Christman
Joe Lambert

SOPH+FRESH
SIX
SEVEN
biology
latin

SNAP-SHOTS

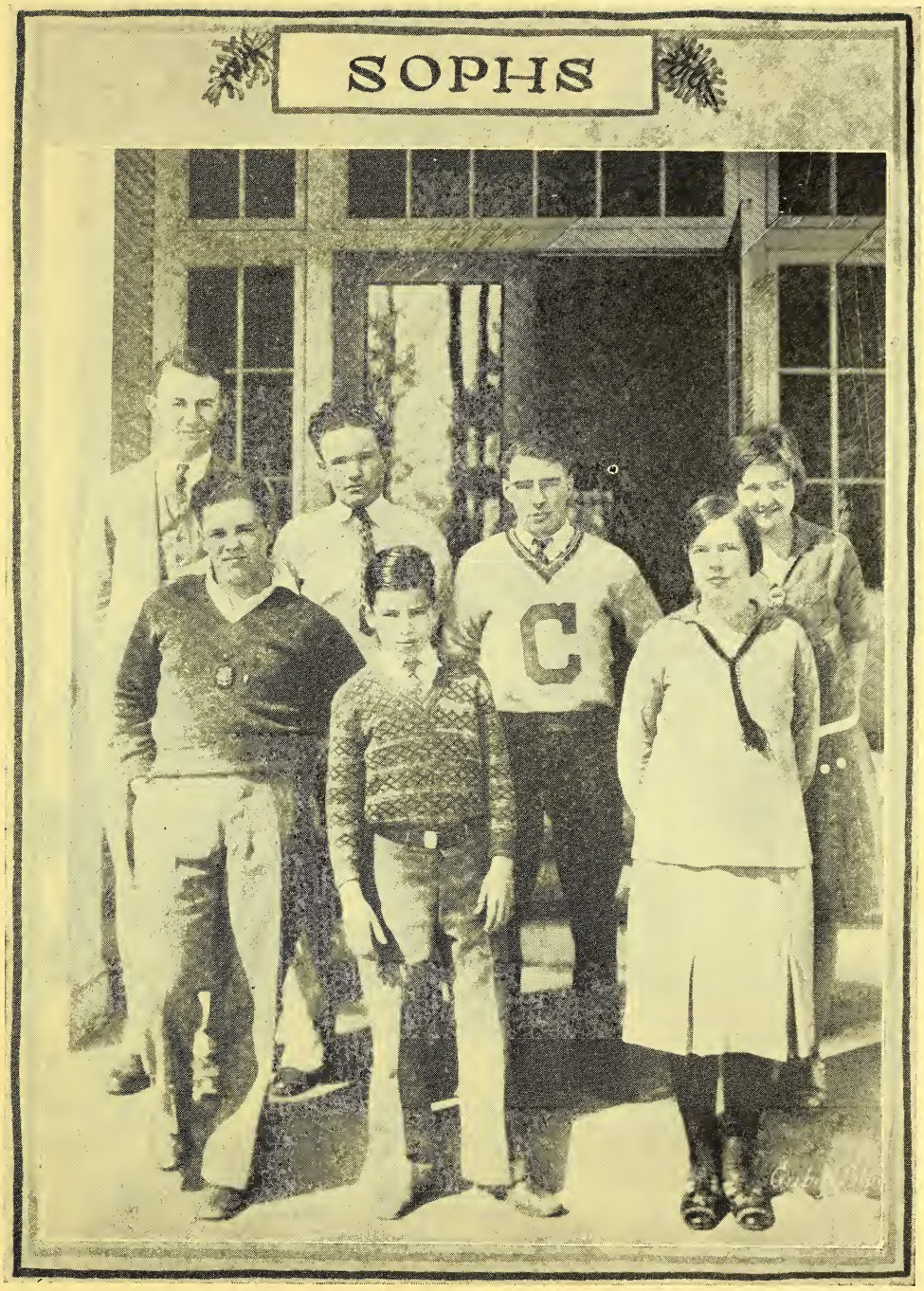
IF

If you can keep your socks when all about you
Are loosing theirs and blaming it on you;
If, when the jam is gone and others doubt you,
You make allowance for their hunger, too,
If you can wait and not be tired by waiting
On tables when the pantry's scant of pies,
And eat what's left without a trace of hating,
And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise;

If you can play, and not make play your master;
If you can work and not make toil your aim;
If, when your tent blows down in grim disaster,
You keep your smile in action just the same;
If you can stand to have the bough you've broken
Stolen by knaves to make a bed for fools;
And, with a word of banter fitly spoken,
Go gather more with only borrowed tools;

If you can make one heap of all your bedding,
And air it on a fence rail by the wood ;
And when it rains not talk about hard sledding,
And call a cinder in the coffee good;
If you can jump, and run, and swim, and paddle,
And yet not throw waste paper in the yard;
Nor grumble at your leader in the saddle,
Nor ever say that anything is hard;

If you can put on stunts and keep your virtue,
And never wrangle out of work or such,
If neither bugs nor loving ants can hurt you,
If mealtime counts with you but not too much;
If you can fill each swiftly passing minute,
With sixty seconds worth of stainless fun,
Your's is the camp and everything that's in it
And which is more, you'll be a boy, my son.



SOPHOMORES

Edgar Ramsey
Gorlie Ware
F. C. Nagle
Helen Knox
Doyle George
Earnest Bernstein
Annie Mary McAnn
Bill Davis

FRESHMEN

Alex Montgomery
Carter Henderson
Carl Jameson
T. D. Boaz
Frances Houston
Lila Gray Adger

SEVENTH GRADE

Mrs. A. F. Whitsitt, *Teacher*

Christine French
Darrell George
Nancy McFadin
Kenneth Nelson
Harry Weston
Herbert Vinson
Gaddis Ware

THEY SAY

1. A is the first letter of the alphabet.
2. George Washington never told a lie.
3. All Gaul is divided into three parts.
4. The letter Q is an O with a tail on it.
5. Thirty days hath September, April, June and November.
6. The Tropic of Capricorn is an imaginary line around the earth's surface in the middle of the Seventh Chapter.
7. If you cut and go to the Drug Store you will be suspended.
8. The New England States are painted green.
9. Africa is a place where the natives stand in line under Palm trees and wear a mimimum amount of clothing.
10. It is not good form to let frogs loose in the house, or to let them stand in a salt solution while away on Easter vacations.
11. Napoleon crossed the Alps.
12. Shakespeare could write plays.
13. Harlem is somewhere in New York.
14. The war is over.
15. Gen. Sherman wore white socks and said, "War is Hell!"
16. Oysters are highly entertaining articles when used in the right way.
17. Columbus discovered America.
18. The sun rises in the East and sets in the West.
19. It is never too late to by sorry.
20. It is warm on the Equator for scientific reasons.
21. Teachers usually know what they are talking about.
22. Elijah is deaf in one ear and can't hear out of the other.
23. School starts at 8:20 promptly.
24. Sometimes the target gets hit.
25. The "Airplane" has went. (BOO-HOO).
26. Mathematics is an exact science.
27. Seniors are dignified.
28. Rust Biff is very good.
29. Chevrolets sont tres bon pour des peuples nous savons.
30. All is not gold that glitters.
31. I shoot, you shoot, we all shoot.
32. Christmas comes once a year.
33. We behave like human beings.
34. You'll often wonder but you'll never know.
35. Il n'y a pas de quoi.

— ACTIVITIES —

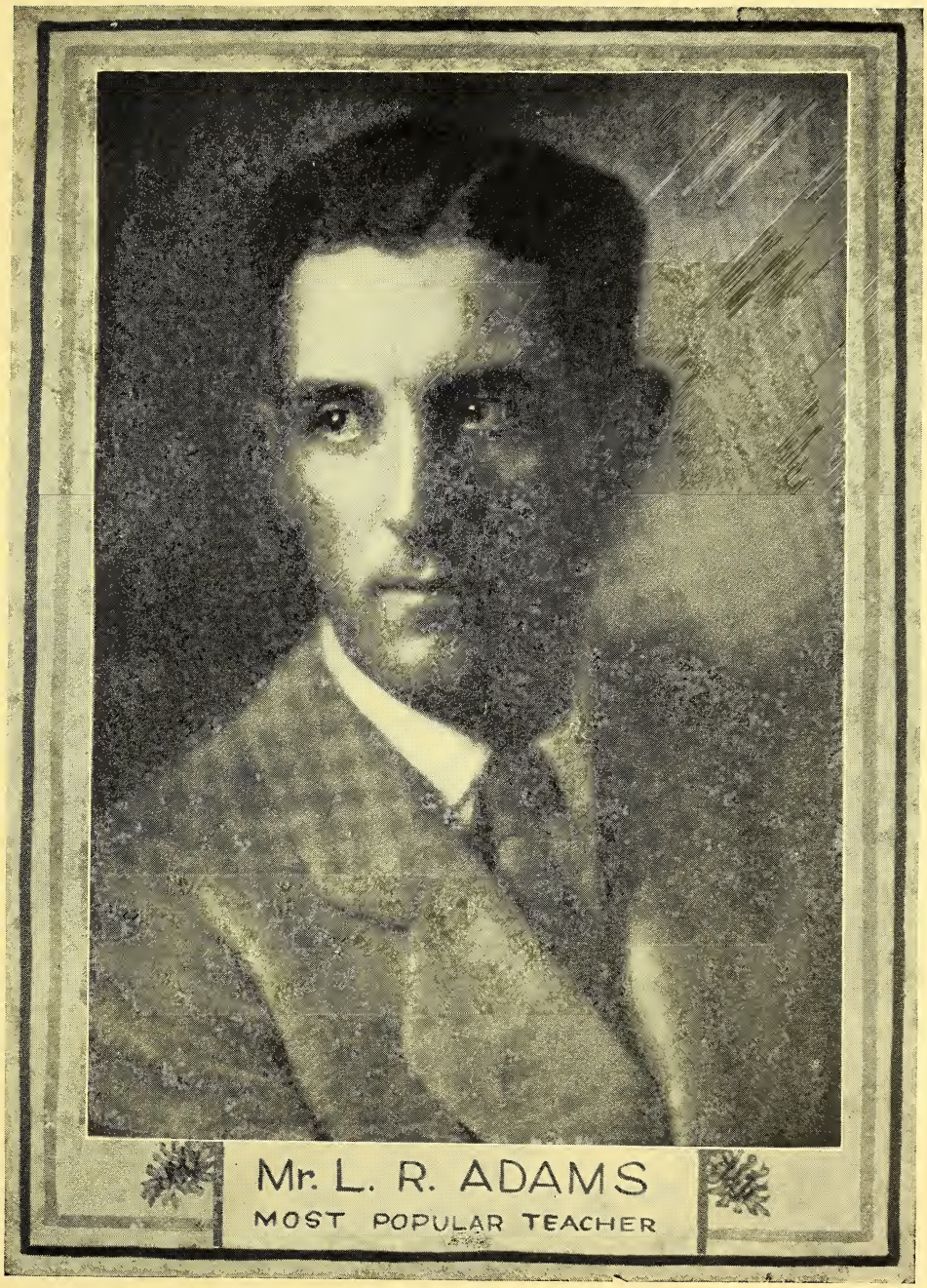
THE CALENDAR

Sept. 15	Dinner for Boys at the Academy
Sept. 17	Faculty Reception
Sept. 20	Registration
Sept. 22	Work Began
Oct. 23	Bridge Party for Girls at the Academy
Nov. 12	Two Plays Were Given by the Girls
Dec. 11	Luncheon for Girls at the Youree
Dec. 17	Christmas Holidays Began Weenie Roast Given by the Faculty
Jan. 3	School Started
Jan. 24	Examinations
Jan. 31	Spring Term Began
Mar. 4	The Girl's Basketball Team Played the "Fairfield Ave. Faculty"
Mar. 11	Staff Kid Party
Mar. 15	Kid Day
Mar. 19	Staff Picnic at Caspiana
Mar. 28	Popularity Contest: Prettiest Girl—Elizabeth Hutchinson Handsomest Boy—Robert Smith Most Popular Girl—Elizabeth Hutchinson Most Popular Boy—Zehntner Biedenharn Smartest Girl—Margaret Hutchinson Wittiest Boy—Maurice Cassity Best All Round Girl—Marye Roberts Best All Round Boy—Zehntner Biedenharn Best Girl Athlete—Helen Knox Best Boy Athlete—Gorlie Ware Most Popular Teacher—Mr. Adams
Apr. 13	Easter Holidays Began
May 24	Examinations Again
May 29	Commencement Sermon at Presbyterian Church
May 31	Graduating Exercises and Senior Dinner at the Hotel Youree

Elizabeth Hutchinson
Prettiest Girl
Most Popular Girl

Robert Smith
Handsomest Boy

ZEHNTNER BIEDENHARN
Most Popular Boy
Best All Round Boy
'27
MARYE ROBERTS
Best All Round Girl


Mr. L. R. ADAMS
MOST POPULAR TEACHER

PAR LE PROPHETE MAURICE

Name	*Hobby*	*Ambition*	*Fit To Be*	*Going To Be*
Ollie Biedenharn	Nothing	Nothing	Nothing	Nothing
Ernest Bernstein	Chewing Gum	Big	Stepped On	Prune
Speck Biedenharn	Elizabeth	Bolshevick	Foolish	Preacher
H. C. Cravy	Money	Tow Eyed	Four Eyed	Little
Orlando Crossett	K. A.'s	Heart-breaker	Vamp	Pretty
Maurice Cassity	Smart Cracks	Cruel	Butcher	Dangerous
Bill Davis	Curtain Hanger	Pretty	Butler	Chauffeur
David Easton	Good Etiquette	Radio Opp.	Radio Opp.	Radio Opp.
Robert Ellzy	Law and Order	Doctor	Red-head	Motor Cop
Harry French	Quiet Ways	Chev. Dealer	Ford Dealer	Bicycle Dealer
Samford Foster	Conversation	Speed	Car Wrecker	Corpse
Freshman Class	High Flying	To Be Seen	Spanked	Overlooked
Harry Easton	Old Dogs	Hudini	Quack	Circus Clown
Carrol Fiest	Poetry	Smart	Story Teller	Mute
Doyle George	Sweet Curls	Slim	Short	Buxom
Ruth Gump	Laziness	Follie Star	Snake Charmer	Disappointed
Elizabeth Hutchinson	Belle	Loved	Loved	Loved
Carter Henderson	Nobody Knows	Bell Hop	Speed Cop	Dear Hunter
Margaret Hutchinson	Wine Cellars	Teacher	Silent	Married
Ralph Kerns	Miser	Basketball	Chump	Gum Peddler
Jane Levy	Potato Salad	Nice	Smart	Wise
Joe Lambert	Prehistoric Man	P. H. D.	Amoeba	Nuts
Ora Lee	Her Own Charm	Wise	Very Dumb	Exceedingly Dense
Alex Montgomery	Cookies	Smart	Dumb	Crazy
Hazel Martin	Oysters	To Talk Lots	To Talk Lots	Talk Too Much
Bill Morgan	Dodges	Brunette	Bald	Plump
F. C. Nagle	Matrimony	Shiek	Petted	Book Agent
Herman Poleman	Free Lunch	Irish	Jap	Chinese
Marye Roberts	Anything With Pants	Queen	Jester	Cute
Hugh Swords	Flowers	Athlete	Cute	Cook
Robert Smith	Blowouts	Naughty	Kissed	True Story Editor
Kirby Shaw	Economy	Witty	Useless	Nuisance
Jack Towery	Snakes	Hero	Wrestler	Porter
Florence Williams	Witches	Musician	Musician	House Wife
Robert Willis	Keen Socks	President	Governor	Neither
Gorlie Ware	Slush	Noise	Overlooked	Fireman

GIRL RESERVES
'27
Miss. Polly Fink
ADVISOR
Ruth Delle Gump
PRESIDENT

HI-Y
'27
Mr. L. R. Adams
ADVISOR
Doyle George
PRESIDENT

COURAGE

Edgar A. Guest

When the burden grows heavy, and rough is the way,
When you falter and slip, and it isn't your day,
And your best doesn't measure to what is required,
When you know in your heart that you're fast growing tired,
With the odds all against you, there's one thing to do:
That is, call on your courage and see the thing through.

Who battles for victory ventures defeat.
Misfortune is something we all have to meet;
Take the loss with the grace you would take in the gain.
When things go against you, don't whine or complain;
Just call on your courage and grin if you can.
Though you fail to succeed, do not fail as a man.

There are dark days and story, which come to us all,
When about us in ruin our hopes seem to fall.
But stand to whatever you happen to meet
We must all drink the bitter as well as the sweet.
And the test of your courage is: What do you do
In the hour when reverses are coming to you?

Never changed is the battle by curse or regret,
Though you whimper and whine, still the end must be met.
And who fights a good fight, though he struggle in vain,
Shall have many a vict'ry to pay for his pain.
So take your reverses as part of the plan
Which God has devised for creating a man.

Dec. 21, 1926.

Dearest Betty,

Friday was the last day of school—just think, two weeks for our holidays, but let me tell you what we did in Assembly. Jack Dyer played his trombone and sang, and Florence played the piano and Ora gave a reading, and Audrey danced. Say, you know she's one more good dancer. I could watch her all day. She did the cutest Russian dance, and she looked darling with her hair slicked back. The G. R.'s gave a play, you can call it that if you wish. It was a very modern wedding. O! Boy! Orlando was the bride and Hazel was the groom, and they surely did make a hot looking couple. Ruth was the preacher, and ye Gods! what a preacher she was. Then there was some scenery and some bridesmaids and things like that. Anyway, after it was all over, the Faculty gave the school a Weenie Roast. O yes! I forgot to tell you that the football boys got their sweaters then, too, and they surely are cute. But about this Weenie Roast. Elijah had built a fire during Assembly, but we still baked just as much as the weenies, but that's where the fun came in. Tra-La. We had potato chips and pickles and everything that goes with weenies to make them good. For some reason or other we did not have the rest of our classes (you'll often wonder, but you'll never know), but we all said good-bye and gathered up our junk and left. Will you look what time it is, and I have to be at town by four. Good-bye.

Yours till the bed springs.

BABS.

March 12, 1927.

Dearest Betty,

Gee, but I'm tired and sleepy, but I've had oodles and gobs of fun. Last evening the Staff had a Kid party in the Gym, with Miss Polly as our chaperone. There were only about ten of us and we had enough stuff to eat to kill two cows. Speck brought about a million cases of coc's (maybe that is exaggerated but it didn't seem like it) and the girls brought the rest. O! how I wished someone had left theirs at home about three o'clock the next morning. Elizabeth had her vic. and I can still hear "She's Still My Baby." We played Bridge, too (naturally) and Cootie. Say, Betty, the next time the gang gets together play Cootie and I'll guarantee you'll have a gay evening. It's the Lepidoptera's Appendix. Eventually, after we had played all things kids play, for instance Little White House on the Hill and Drop the Handkerchief and London Bridge is Falling Down and Farmer in the Dell, we started home. Notice I said started, for Rock Benson had been trying his luck at mechanics again and it was raining cats and dogs. I sure was glad to get home cause I had nearly split laughing all evening, and it was a relief to be able to get in bed without stepping over coc bottles. I was asleep before I was half way in. Like D. PH.'s we got up and played Tennis the next morning even if we couldn't keep our eyes open. When it's onion time in Bermuda I'll breathe my love to you.

BABS.

SNAP-SHOTS

March 20. 1927.

Top O' The Morning To You,

Here it is again, but I just had to tell you about our Kid Day at school and the gorgeous picnic the Staff had at Caspiana. That reminds me of the poetry I have for you. It is entirely original (with someone)

"Empty sardine tins remind us,
As we reach a spot sublime,
That the party that pre-dined us,
Had a simply gorgeous time."

Betty, you should have seen the Seniors Monday. They usually are hopeless, but that wasn't even a beginning for them. Especially the assortment of dolls that they carried. Every kind you ever hoped to see. Ora had one nearly as large as she and that howled like two kids. Marye's and Elizabeth's and Jane's didn't make quite so much noise, but I know that Mrs. Gibbins could have murdered the whole bunch cheerfully. Orlando had on overalls and carried a little nigger baby and Hazel's doll matched her dress. The boys all looked like "Tie Me to Your Apron Strings Again" or worse. But about our picnic at Caspiana. When we eventually got there, we had a heck of a time leaving, it was nearly time to eat, but for once we didn't. At least not right then. There were some boats on the river that had the dumbest looking oars, just like they would fold up if you pulled too hard, but they didn't. Charlie Moore had his motor and he put it on one of the boats. O! Boy, there is nothing like running out of gas nine miles from nowhere without a paddle and just floating and drifting along in the sun. We played Bridge awhile and then ate, but everyone had been eating so much before then that all we wanted to do was sleep and Miss Polly made us play Croquet instead. I guess she didn't want us to get fat. You ought to hear, not see, Speck play. He had Elizabeth and himself through about a million games before we got started good. Unfortunately, everything didn't go right all the time, but they did win the first game. The boys went swimming later on in the afternoon. I guess they enjoyed it, they looked like it, especially when they were trying to stay on the surf board. Harry French was the only one that was light enough to stay on any length of time, though. We still played Bridge and took some pictures and then made tracks for home, at least the tracks were part of the way, when we stopped for everybody's hats. We surely did have a good time, too, and it showed Monday at school in every way from blistered arms and sunburned necks to a varied assortment of cakes found in the drive way. I've got pecks of things to do so I'll be moving on.

Yours for more and better bed bugs.

BABS.

sNap-ShOTs

SPEED

(Dedicated to M. C. S.)

Now and then I meet disaster
As I drive my Chooingscow,
And the surgeon's sticking plaster
May be seen upon my brow;
The result of going faster
Than the traffic laws allow.

Now and then my speed increases
As I scorch along the lanes,
And the laws are shot to pieces,
With their penalties and pains,
And my Loving Aunts and nieces,
Gather up my tan remains.

Nothing happens when I sanely
Travel at a lawful gait,
When my chugmobile is plainly
Keeping the commandments straight,
But there's trouble when I vainly
Bust the statutes of the state.

When I send the old bus rolling
Fifty-seven miles an hour,
I can hear the death bells tolling
In the Ivy mantled tower;
And the pharmacist, condoling,
Rubs me with his ointment sour.

I go splashing in the ditches
When so merrily I spin,
And the surgeon sews some stitches
On my forehead and my chin,
And the Undertaker itches
For a chance to cop some tin.

If we all would drive sedately
Where the stream of traffic flows,
Going forward slow and stately
As the truely wise man goes,
It would surely lessen greatly
Heavy tasks the Sexton knows.

But the long white road's before us,
We have gasoline galore;
And the speed laws only bore us,
Wearies us and makes us sore.
And the mourners sing in chorus,
"They're not lost, but gone before."

CA
SC
ATHLETIC
H. Martin

BOYS' ATHLETICS

Football

The football season of 1926 was unsuccessful, the Academy losing to Doyline, St. John's, Plain Dealing, and Mansfield High Schools. Two letter men from last year, Doyle George and Zehntner Biedenharn, formed the nucleus for this year's team. The majority of the boys were light and many were playing football for the first time. George Bridgers did not return so Zehntner Biedenharn was appointed Captain. All the boys that came out for football got to play in one full game or more and the following received letters:

Captain Zehntner Biedenharn
Doyle George
Jack Towery
Charles Christman
Bill Davis
Wayne Hungate
Kirby Shaw
Hacky Smith
F. C. Nagle
Harry French
Harry Easton
Ralph Kerns

Basketball

The year 1926-27 was the best we have had for several years. The Acadamy won ten out of fourteen games, losing to the Noel Memorial-"Kidd-Russ" team by three points, and twice to Bossier High School. In one of the games with Bossier we had to play an extra five minute period to decide the game.

Captain Gorlie Ware and Zehntner Biedenharn were a little more outstanding than the others, having had previous experience. But Charles Christman and Bill Davis, alternating at left forward, Maurice Cassity at left guard, Ollie Biedenharn, Harry French and David Easton all worked hard to make our team the success it was.

Basketball was not only limited to the members of the team, however. Practically every boy in school became interested and played on one of the Physical Ed. Teams.

Baseball

The Baseball season has just opened and the team has not played many games. So far they have won from South Highlands, Stonewall, and the Central Christian Church teams, losing to Elm Grove, St. John's, and Mooringsport. The season looks good, however, and about ten games have already been scheduled.

COACHES

Mr. A. F. Whitsitt
PHYSICAL EDUCATION
BASKETBALL

Mr. L. R. Adams
FOOTBALL
BASEBALL

FOOTBALL

Mr. L. R. Adams, *Coach*

Ralph Kerns.....*Guard*
Doyle George.....*Halfback*
Jack Towery.....*Center*
Zehntner Biedenharn.....*Halfback*
(Captain)
Charles Christman.....*Quarterback*
Bill Davis.....*Quarterback*
Wayne Hungate.....*Tackle*

Kirby Shaw.....*End*
Robert Smith.....*Left Guard*
F. C. Nagle.....*Tackle*
Harry French.....*End*
Harry Easton.....*Right Guard*
Maurice Cassity.....*End*
Samford Foster.....*Tackle*

Ollie Biedenharn.....*End*

BASKETBALL

Mr. A. F. Whitsitt, *Coach*

Zehntner Biedenharn.....*Center*
Gorlie Ware, Capt.....*Left Forward*
Charles Christman...*Right Forward*
Maurice Cassity.....*Left Guard*
Harry French.....*Right Guard*

SUBS

Ollie Biedenharn
David Easton
Ralph Kerns
Bill Davis

BASEBALL

Mr. L. R. Adams, *Coach*

Red Poleman.....*Catcher*
Ollie Biedenharn.....*Pitcher*
Jack Towery.....*First Baseman*
Red Larson.....*Second Baseman*
Zehntner Bledenharn.*Third Baseman*
Gorlie Ware.....*Shortstop*
Maurice Cassity.....*Left Field*
Will Spann.....*Center Field*
Wesley Wheless.....*Right Field*

SUBS

Red Morgan
Hacky Smith
Robert Willis
Sam Robertson
Charles Christman
Kirby Shaw
Bill Davis

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Owing to the small number of girls, the program of activities for the Gym class was somewhat limited. However, this did not prevent keen rivalry in all the sports.

At the first of the year Clog Dancing was taught, which was very interesting and enjoyable and after learning a few fundamentals "Swanee," "Old Man," "Eliza Jane," "Dixie" and "Reuben Taps" clogs were learned. After Thanksgiving this was given up for Baseball. Captains and sides were chosen and a series of games were played as well as choosing sides and playing when these were finished. Because of the Swat Kings and the Star Pitchers, Baseball was enjoyed until February and then Basketball was played. Sides were chosen as in Baseball and the games were interesting to say the least. Only one game was played with other teams and that was with the Faculty of Fairfield Ave. Grade School, which unfortunately, was lost. So much interest was manifested in Basketball that it was going to be played until school was out, but the bows and arrows could not be resisted. It was discovered that we had some girls that could actually hit where they aimed when Archery was started. Two teams were chosen and the shooting really began. Archery is so well liked that it will be continued until school closes.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

MARION SMITH, *Coach*

RUTH GUMP, Capt.....*Center Forward*
HELEN KNOX.....*Forward*
ELIZABETH HUTCHINSON.....*Forward*
MARYE ROBERTS.....*Guard*
FRANCES HOUSTON.....*Guard*
HAZEL MARTIN.....*Guard*

SUBS

JANE LEVY
ANNIE MARY MCANN

ARCHERY
'27

ADS.
Elliott Howe, Jr.
3/31/25

You Can't Hurdle It All At Once

Some men may go over the top at the first jump. Mighty few, however. Most of us have to put in a lot of training. We work a little, save a little, invest a little—and then one day we take a broad flying jump right into Prosperity Row.

Why not begin training today by opening up a Savings Account with us?

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SHREVEPORT, LOUISIANA

THE AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK
THE AMERICAN BANK & TRUST CO.

Capital, Surplus and Profits - - - $600,000.00

How old are you? inquired the visitor of his host's little son.

That is a difficult question, answered the young man, removing his spectacles and wiping them reflectively. The latest personal survey available shows my psychological age to be twelve, my moral age to be four, my anatomical age seven, and my physiological age six. I suppose, however, that you refer to my chronological age, which is eight. That is so old fashioned that I seldom think of it any more.

* * *

Sign behind the clerk's desk in a hotel:

"If you're so damn smart
Why ain't you rich?"

* * *

Mrs. Carpenter—What excuse have you for being late?

Doyle—I drove so fast I didn't have time to make up one.

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Advertising

Electric Signs

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INCORPORATED
Milam at Louisiana

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of
Centenary Academy
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Broadmoor—Hollywood

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of

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Phone 3756

Shreveport, Louisiana

"Mr. Adams, are we going to have Chemistry this period?"
"Base ball practice at 2:30, Cassity."
"Where is the potassium permanganate?"
"Do the E part Mr. Adams?"
"Who kiped all the stirring rods?"
"I'd like to know who leaves this lab. so messed up."
"I did not break that."
"What experiment is this?"
"Do we have a test tomorrow, Coach?"
"Doyle for heaven's sake point that stuff the other way."
"Quit hitting me."
"Mr. Adams I'm going to get dressed for gym."
"Coach, how many games are we going to play this week?"

* * *

Speck—Did you know I was a Life Saver last summer?
Elizabeth—Really! What flavor?

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INC.

Shreveport, La.

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MAJESTIC
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but
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NEARLY EVERYBODY USES IT!

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Gasoline · · Motor Oil · · Grease

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LORECO

"Mr. Adams am I late?"
"Let's read Sheats and Kelly today."
"What can I read to report on?"
"When are the book reports due?"
"Have we a theme for this week?"
"Are we going to write today?"
"Wait till I get some paper."
"May I sharpen me pencil?"
"Roman one or little one?"
"How do you spell it?"
"Mr. Adams make him be quiet so I can hear."
"What did you say?"
"Mr. Adams it's nearly 20 minutes after, may I go?"
"Let's don't have a test tomorrow."
"No I insist that it be oral."

* * *

She—You may as well stop that, I never kiss anybody except my brothers.

He (who had heard differently) —Good Lord! How many fraternities do you belong to?

With
Compliments
and
Sincere Good Wishes
for
The Future
of

Centenary Academy

Your Friend

Dreyfuss Dry Goods Company

WHY TEACHERS GO CRAZY

Mr. Whitsitt, I simply cannot work those problems you gave us for today.

I don't see how they expect us to learn Algebra when the answers in the back of the book are wrong.

Let's don't go to the board today.

May I get some chalk?

B or V?

(Silence for about three minutes, then during explanation of problem):

"Hazel, are you going to town this afternoon?"

"Yes, let's go together and then play tennis."

"I have to be home at 5."

"There comes Elizabeth! Hello, Elizabeth! Hello, Marye!"

"Have you read 'The Green Bay Tree?' Well it isn't so you don't have to worry about finishing it."

"Jane, have you any of your graduating clothes yet?"

"Neither have I and I'm getting as black as a nigger playing tennis every day."

"Yes, sir! Mr. Whitsitt, I understand every bit of it."

"When will the bell ring?"

"Eight is too many Mr. Whitsitt, I can't work these anyway."

* * *

A woodsman was conducting a friend on his first game hunt. The new man was fully equipped for the expedition. He had a brand new corduroy suit, and a new and shiny gun. As they approached a swamp a pair of ducks flew up. The would-be Nimrod in his enthusiasm, fired both barrels, and when the smoke cleared away the air was empty. He rushed excitedly over to the tall grass and after poking around for awhile he held up a large frog.

"Well," he boasted, "that's not so bad for the first time. I shot all the feathers off."

When you think of your happy days in Centenary Academy also think of Hutchinson Bros. with 30 years of Service in Shreveport

Jewelry—Pianos—Quality—Service

Hutchinson Bros.

Established 1896 Shreveport, La.

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Centenary Pharmacy

The little boy had gone to the railroad station to see his father off on a visit. Amid the usual kisses and waving of handkerchiefs, the train pulled out and the youngster gazed after it until it disappeared. Presently a locomotive came in sight with a train of the same length as the one that had taken his father away, and as it entered the station he clapped his hands excitedly.

"Mamma, mamma!" he shouted. "Here comes the train back again! Papa must have forgotten something."

* * *

It was in the days of the itinerant circus. In a certain family the husband and wife both owned a traveling exhibit. One day they met in a country town and the husband put up placards everywhere which read: Due to a chance meeting with my wife, my menagerie has considerably increased.

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Incorporated

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Embossed Commercial Stationery

Class Rings—Class and Fraternity Pins

COMMENCEMENT INVITATIONS

COLLEGE STATIONERY

The man and the girl were saying good-night on the door step when a window above them was pushed wearily open and a sleepy voice said: "My dear sir, I have no objection to your coming here and sitting up half the night with my daughter, nor even your standing on the door step for two hours saying good-night, but out of consideration for the rest of the household who wish to go to sleep, will you kindly take your elbow off the door bell?"

* * *

A young woman who came to Columbia to take her degree of doctor of philosophy married her professor in the middle of her second year. When she announced her engagement, one of her friends said: "But Edith, I thought you came up here to get your Ph. D.?"

"So I did," replied Edith. "But I had no idea I would get him so soon."

MEOW!

O. C.—I've just come from the beauty parlor.

B. M.—They had closed, I suppose!

* * *

When asked how he made out on his day on the golf links the beginner replied that he had made it in eighty.

"Eighty!" ejaculated his friend. "That is really remarkable. Most old-timers would envy you on that score. You'll be an enthusiast from now on."

"Yes," said the novice condescendingly, "I'm going back tomorrow and try the second hole."

* * *

Mrs. Ragan (newly wed)—I've told you to keep out of the kitchen, Tom, now you've knocked down my cook book and lost the page, and I haven't the faintest idea what I was cooking.

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SUMMER SUN

The sun is up at half past four,
  All orange-red among the trees;
He lights my room at half past four
With ruby lamps set on the floor,
  And, crouching low upon his knees,
  Peers curiously between the trees.

The sun walks swiftly on the lawn,
  And wakes the red rose and the white;
He drives tall shades across the lawn
With eager spears of flaming dawn;
  Then, climbing pine trees dark as night,
  Unbars his gates of golden light.

The sun is high at six o'clock,
  His yellow face like molten brass;
His burning breath at six o'clock
Has drooped the rose and hollyhock,
  And in my bedroom looking glass
  Reflected glows his face of brass.

The sun is blazing on my bed,
  And morn is yet no more than seven;
His streams of gold o'erflow my bed,
His shafts of gold torment my head,
  But pitying sleep wings swift from Heaven
  And softly shuts my eyes at seven.

"Teacher, let's play basketball today, I hate baseball."

"Teacher, it's dry enough to play bow and arrow, isn't it?"

"Have you got everything?"

"Miss Smith, are you counting today?"

"Hey! I can't find all my arrows."

"Right, right, right from the country bag and baggage."

"Move Pericles, I'm fixing to shoot."

"O! Miss Smith! I hit the target!"

"We're in the army now."

"Has everyone shot?"

"I'll bet you a chocolate ice cream soda."

"Somebody get my arrows, S'il vous plait."

"Miss Smith, what does the blue count?"

* * *

Izzy—Is Dora left handed?

Dizzy—No, engaged.

"O! I forgot all about the lessons."

"I wish whoever took my book would please bring it back."

"By the way, please park your gum in the waste basket."

"When are we coming to Hannibal and his elephants?"

"Miss Smith, please let's have a true and false test."

"I insist that Julius Caesar was the greatest."

"The Greek influence was not harmful."

"The next thing you know you will be back in the other class."

* * *

Flapper's Husband—There's a limit to all things. I don't mind washing the dishes. I don't mind feeding the cat. I don't mind mending my own clothes. But I'll be durned if I'll wear pink ribbons on my night shirt just to fool the baby.

THAT GOOD TASTE CAN BE REFLECTED AS EASILY IN THE INEXPENSIVE FROCK OR SUIT OR COAT OR HAT AS IN THE COSTLY ONE IS THE THEORY ON WHICH THIS STORE

Baird Co. LIMITED

HAS BUILT ITS SPLENDID FASHION BUSINESS. THE CAROLIN FASHIONS ARE A CASE IN POINT. SEE BAIRD'S FIRST AND YOU WILL HAVE SEEN A "WORLD" OF NEWNESS.

Road Foreman (calling at house opposite)—"Excuse me, madam, but have you been singing this morning?"

Lady of the house—"Yes, I have been singing a little, but why do you wish to know?"

R. F. (with obvious embarrassment)—"Well, you see, my men have knocked off twice already, thinking it was the dinner whistle, so I thought I had better ask you to not hang out quite so long on that last note."

* * *

Tennis is a struggle between two players, each intent on making the other drop dead through trying to retrieve a bouncing ball forty feet to the other side with no other instrument than a wooden frame enclosing the insides of a cat.

* * *

Mrs. Carpenter—Look class! Here is a letter from a pupil with no heading.

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"Wait till I find my book, I left it right here and it's gone."

"Miss Polly, let's have French outside today, it's so hot in here."

"Shut up Jack, and read."

"What does seulement mean?"

"No, it is your time to read, I come after Maurice."

"When will we finish this story?"

"It does not."

"Shut up Jack and read again."

* * *

A teacher we all know at the Academy—"And are you going to send me violets every day?"

???????—"No, I'll send you a package of seed and let you grow them yourself."

* * *

Stranger—I represent a society for the prevention of profanity. I want to take profanity entirely out of your life—

Miss Smith—Dad, here's a man that wants to buy the old Buick.

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Clean Amusements
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Free Picnic Grounds

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"The Place To Play"

Compliments of

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Maurice—Did any of your ancestors receive any great honors?
Marye—Yes, I was named after my great grandfather.

* * *

Jimmie—Darling, you are the eighth wonder of the world.
Ora—And who, may I ask, are the other seven?

* * *

Bill—And who will have your fine collection of pictures when you die?
Harry—My children, I suppose.
Bill—And if you have none?
Harry—My grand children.

* * *

Helen—What is a pessimist?
Hazel—A man who won't milk a cow because he's afraid the milk is already sour.

THE END

Yes, I used to be in politics myself. I was dog catcher in my town for two years, but finally lost the job.
What was the matter, change of Mayors?
Nope. I finally caught the dog.

* * *

Mayme (on crowded street car) —Wotcha got in that package Sadie?
Sadie—One of them portable radios.
Mayme—Chee! If yoh can tune in The Star Spangled Banner mebbe we can get a seat.

* * *

Jack at college wrote to his father:
"No mon, no fun, your son."
Mr. Towery answered:
"How sad, too bad, your dad."

Both Phones 6918 Shrevepor, La.

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LADY ASSISTANT
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FINE PERFUMES—EXCELLENT FOUNTAIN SERVICE
NORRIS Exquisite Candies

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Hazel (after one of her nature dances)—Teacher, why did you laugh?

The Teacher—Excusez-moi! I did not mean to laugh out loud, but my sleeve has a hole in it.

* * *

Madame Carma—By the bump on your head I can tell that you have a violent temper.

Mr. Whitsitt—No, you're mistaken, that's my wife's.

* * *

The little fleas which do us tease
Have other fleas to bite 'em;
And these in turn have other fleas
And so on—Ad Infinitum.

* * *

Marye—When I don't wan't a boy's attentions I tell him I live in the suburbs.

??????—That's a good one, but really, where do you live?

Marye—In the suburbs.

Miss Smith—Earnest, what are you chewing?

Earnest Bernstein—My tongue.

Miss Smith—It doesn't smell like it.

* * *

An evangelist was writing on all the rocks along a certain river in Texas, certain Bible texts, and on one fine smooth rock he wrote:

What are you going to do after death?

A week later, underneath this, an enterprising advertiser had written:

Use Delta oils. Good for burns.

* * *

Orator—And what do we do? We pursue the shadow, the bubble bursts and leaves us but sack cloth and ashes in our empty hands.

* * *

Mr. Whitsett—Now, Zehntner, what are you doing, learning something?

Speck—No sir! I was just listening to you.

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For Boys Graduation
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Beauiful Dining Rooms and Palm Gardens. Private Dining Rooms, Committee Rooms for either large or small gatherings. Coffee Room where service may be had at all times.
Popular priced Noon-day Luncheon and Dinners. Also service a-la-Carte.

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THE

Hearne Dry Goods Company, Ltd.

Yes, said the visitor from Boston, I just came down to read a book.

* * *

Ernest—I gave that man fifty cents for saving my life.

Carrol—What did he do?

Ernest—Gave me back twenty cents change.

* * *

Miss Smith (in gym)—Will the girls on both teams please come over here?

Ruth—Goody, I don't have to go because I'm only on one team.

* * *

Lady—Isn't it wonderful how a single policeman can dam the flow of traffic?

Boy—Yes, Grannie, but you should hear the bus drivers.

* * *

Noisy Soup Imbiber (in restaurant as neighbor turns around)—"Whatcher looking at?"

The Other—"Sorry, I thought you had fallen in."

Mr. Adams—"Can anyone tell me a case of friendship made famous through literature?"

Hacky Smith—"Mutt and Jeff."

* * *

Harry Easton—Miss Fink, I don't think I deserve zero on this test.

Miss Fink—I don't either, Harry, but I don't know of anything less to give you.

* * *

Dear Mrs. Gibbins:

Please excuse Ora's absence as she caught cold in the A. M. and had a chill in the P. M.

* * *

Carrol Feist—What has that cow got a bell around her neck for?

Robert Ellzy—That's to call the calf when dinner's ready.

* * *

Carter—I wonder what we shall wear in Heaven?

Jimmie—If you are there, I imagine most of us will wear surprised looks.